

HAS HIS BARBER ARRESTED, AGENT OF BLACK HAND

Stravelli Advised Wolff to Pay
and Agreed to Get
Better Terms.

\$1,000 ASKED, \$250 TAKEN

Patron Pays Cash to Barber
as Detectives Watch—
Twice Accused Here.

When Frederick Wolff of No. 22 Sherwood avenue, Yonkers, one of the wealthiest residents of that community, was being shaved in the shop of Tellgrino Stravelli, at No. 911 Yonkers avenue, some weeks ago three men passed the place. Wolff says Stravelli remarked that "they look like dangerous men. No doubt they are after you or me." Two nights later the same trio passed and the barber observed, "there go those same fellows again."

Stravelli then remarked that the men were probably members of the Black Hand, and added, "those fellows will get you if they once get after you and it's better to give them the money when they demand it. I had an experience with the Black Hand some years ago, and when I didn't meet their demands they blew up my shop. I'm wiser now."

When Wolff left the shop that night Stravelli pressed a revolver to his head and advised him to use it if he should be attacked. The next night Wolff received a letter telling him that if he did not leave \$1,000 at the Morris Park railroad station on a certain night he and his wife would be killed. The following night when Wolff went to be shaved he says Stravelli was inquisitive and when Wolff informed him he had received a threatening letter the barber counseled him to give up the money demanded. It is said.

Instead Wolff went to the police. Capt. Brady advised Wolff to confer with Stravelli as though he trusted the barber. Wolff accordingly informed the barber that he would be willing to pay a considerable amount to be free from persecution, but he was unwilling to part with a thousand dollars. Stravelli, it is asserted, then said that since his barber shop had been dynamited he had become acquainted with members of the Black Hand and could arrange with them to accept a smaller amount.

Trap Set for Barber. Under the advice of Capt. Brady, Wolff, it is said, induced Stravelli to have a letter written to him by the supposed "Black Hand," appointing the barber the agent to accept the money. Then arrangements were made for Wolff to turn over \$250 to Stravelli last night. When the trap had been set Wolff went to the barber shop. Detective-Sergeant O'Mara and Detectives Healy, Brogan, Ford and Brady were secretly nearby. All five officers saw that Stravelli was walking from the shop to the sidewalk and take the roll of bills Wolff handed him. Stravelli was at once arrested. In a drawer in the shop Stravelli had placed a picture of a woman, which the police declared they found a picture of a woman taken from the Rogues' Gallery in this city, with the negative of the photo, and the impressions of the barber's finger prints. It is said Stravelli has boasted he had influence enough in New York to get these alleged exhibits back.

The Yonkers police say they have evidence that Stravelli was arrested twice in New York in the last few years in connection with blackmailing cases. They also declare they have evidence that he is the man who sent letters to James Hogan, another wealthy resident of Yonkers, demanding \$5,000 under threat of killing Hogan and his wife and blowing up their home with dynamite.

GIANT AND TWO WOMEN
WALKING AROUND WORLD.
Lenz and His Cousins Arrive Here
and Will Foot It to San Francisco.

Giant, pedestrian and philosopher is George Lenz, who reached port yesterday on the Italian liner America. Accompanied by his cousins, Mueses, Paula and Alice Van Coomburghe, Lenz, who is seven feet tall and weighs 250 pounds, is walking around the world.

The giant travels with a knapsack, and the women are in lightest marching order, carrying only an extra pair of shoes each in the smallest satchel obtainable. Lenz studied philosophy in the University of Berlin and also in Paris. He was born in Canada, he says, of German parents, who fifteen years ago moved to Antwerp. He loves to travel. Miss Paula Van Coomburghe is thirty years old and Miss Alice is twenty. They started on their globe-grinding tour on Nov. 1 from Antwerp, walking to Marseilles and thence to Genoa, where they embarked on the America. The giant has dropped fifty pounds on the journey.

After I see the world I shall write a book, said he yesterday.

After looking about New York the three will start for San Francisco.

THE LAND OF MAKE-BELIEVE No. 10—THE BUSINESS MEN. By Eleanor Schorer.



UP AND DOWN PICTURE LANE By Henry Tyrrell.

D. SHAW MACLAUGHLIN, whose etchings and dry-points are exhibited in a hundred choice examples at Koppell's No. 4 East Thirty-ninth street, is a Scotch Canadian who emigrated to the United States and has become one of our naturalized fellow-citizens. These personal details are of interest, because Frederick Wedmore, the pragmatic English critic, who has never been accused of radicalism, declares that Mac-

Lauglin is "the artist who is destined very likely to be accounted the first great American etcher."

This is rather a large order for Mac to make good, but we are bound to say that among the several kinds of etching things by him now hanging in Mr. Koppell's fastidious black and white salon, more than a few send us to Webster, Haden, Cameron and Pennell for appropriate comparisons. These masters are at times specifically recalled in the London and Venice salons, while nobody today can do Paris in anything like an authoritative way without having Meyron thrown at his head.

But then there is an individual MacLauglin, who looks like "an old man" in the Swiss and Italian landscape scenes—notably the Lauterbrunnen Valley and the many-towered San Gimignano. An exquisite little plate, No. 54, called "Landscape, Brittany," might be chosen to prove the quality of the etcher by a single consummate example; though doubtless, as Wedmore says, his most personal, vigorous and lastingly satisfactory demonstration is in the larger London plates impressionizing "The Life of the Thames."

THE COLOR etchings of Fred Miller, the English artist who has achieved latter-day eminence in a fascinating eighteenth century art, and who at the present moment is exhibiting some large commissions in New York, are in evidence at Koppell's, at Katz's, and even at the austere black-and-white emporium of Mr. Koppell. Among the most popular of Miller's etchings are the Romney "Lady Hamilton With Dog" and the Van Dyck "Philippe le Roy," and the Bellini and Pinturicchio Madonna. One point Miller has scored over the old masters, and that is in the first engraver to produce a landscape morzontal in color. His "Summer Clouds," after Vermeer's Pinner, and a similar sky motif by the English painter, No. 10, are quite a different tone proposition from the so-called

"color etchings" with which Paris is now flooding the market.

However, the Englishman acknowledges that he got his original idea from the color prints turned out by the late Fritz Thunberg. These excellent effects were produced by printing from a series of plates according to the number of colors used, with an etched key plate to give the definition.

The mezzotint, on the other hand, lays on all his pigments at once, on a single plate, which goes through the press only once for each proof. The picture is thus finished at one stroke, and comes out all right—or all wrong, as the case may be.

LEWIS COHEN, we take it, is not a Spaniard. Nevertheless, in his twenty-two paintings, Spanish scenes and cities, on view at the Volcom Galleries, No. 386 Fifth avenue, until including Feb. 22, the warm color and romantic glamour tradition-ally associated with Toledo, Granada, Cordoba and Seville are here onto the canvas with the enthusiasm of a man looking at them with unaccustomed, not familiar, eyes.

The old San Martin bridge at Toledo, and its neighbor the Alcantara, have carried many an artist over, including Dore, Sorolla and Joseph Pennell. Yet Mr. Cohen contrives to see them in a different angle, and through an individual color-screen not worn altogether threadbare.

The Alhambra "Tower of the Centive Princesses" looks, in his picture, about as we imagine it when reading Washington Irving—and that is more than can be said of the actual ruin itself when you stop over between trains to inspect it at Granada.

In several paintings, especially the Moorish mill of Alcala de Guadaira and the Castle of Guzman el Bueno at Tarifa, where the tariff came from, the artist reveals in poetic landscape painting for the first time a man who shows himself a really captivating colorist.

MACBETH hath not murdered sleep, unless of those few ex-patriated persons who don't do on anything unless it is foreign, and who would refuse the native American artist his just due. At the Macbeth Galleries, No. 40 Fifth avenue, the eagle is now screaming over a selected group of thirty paintings by such robust fellow citizens as George Luks, Louis Mora, Wm. Sarasin, A. T. Van Laer, E. G. Waugh, Emil Carlsen, Ben Foster, Henri Hawthorne, Myers, Murphy, Ranger, Groll, Symons, Ballard Williams, and others of that ilk, who gently but firmly refuse to be downgraded.

The idea of a tiny little girl in black, going to Rome, and a lot of the others ought to. The Rome International Exposition, where there will be a show of 20 American paintings in the United States Pavilion, is scheduled to open March 25, and will last until November.

the same ring with the world's time-honored masterpieces at the Eternity City. Some day it may do as much for Manhattan's artistic fame as the French national competition for the "Grand Prix of Rome" has done for the Beaux Arts School of Paris. Here's hoping!

The American Academy in Rome, which figures in the current Architectural League exhibition with over a score of important decorative paintings and designs sent home by such star pupils as Harry Paulsen, S. E. Fry, Charles Harvey, R. H. Smythe, and Lawrence Wolf, is an institution incorporated under the laws of the State of New York, in 1877, for the purpose of giving a post-graduate academic course to American students of architecture, sculpture, painting and music, who had previously won school honors here at home.

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LIVED 30 HOURS WITH BROKEN NECK, AMAZED DOCTORS

Walsh, B. R. T. Lineman,
Showed Tenacious Hold on
Life After Fatal Fall.

Having lived thirty hours with his neck broken, Patrick Walsh died yesterday in St. John's Hospital, Brooklyn. The surgeons who studied the case were amazed by his tenacious hold on life.

Walsh was a lineman on the B. R. T. system. He was working on the "Q" road at Fulton street and Lewis avenue Thursday when the steel tool he was using touched the third rail. The shock threw him from the structure. He fell thirty feet and struck the pavement head first. When Dr. Moore put Walsh in the ambulance the lineman was conscious and said he felt no pain. That lack of suffering was explained easily when it was realized he was paralyzed from neck to toes. Had he been seared with a white-hot iron he would not have felt it.

Dr. H. B. Delatour, chief of St. John's surgical staff, found that three bones of Walsh's spinal column, the fifth, sixth and seventh cervical vertebrae, had been cracked. Dr. Delatour, assisted by the house surgeon, administered an anaesthetic and cut down to the injured vertebrae. One was splintered, the others were broken cleanly. They were pressing heavily on the spinal cord, and the pressure had caused the general paralysis.

The broken bones were removed. Then Walsh's head had no bony support, as only muscles attached it to his body. Plaster was molded about him to give rigid support to the head. The cast enveloped him from his waist up. It rose even to the top of his head, an opening being left in which his face appeared. The operation lasted an hour and was finished eight hours after Walsh had been injured.

He was very comfortable Thursday night, but yesterday he grew weaker and weaker until he died.

In Brooklyn's surgical history Walter Dwyer is the only man who survived a breaking of the neck. Dwyer's spine was broken at the neck when he was diving in 1905. Death from such a cause is instant in a vast majority of cases.

ONE DYING, MANY HURT BY RUNAWAY AFTER A CRASH

Horse Dashes Wildly Through
Crowded Street When Car
Smashes a Wagon.

William Manning, twenty-two, of No. 22 Lee avenue, Brooklyn, started out yesterday with an undertaking wagon to get a body in Williamsburg. At 10th street and Madison street a crowded Ralph avenue car in charge of Mortimer Patrick Regan and Conductor William Lawrence upset the wagon. The front of the car was smashed and several passengers were slightly hurt by broken glass. Manning was thrown to the pavement and picked up unconscious. He may die.

The horse continued running until it knocked down George Hana, seventeen, of No. 661 Evergreen avenue, Brooklyn, and seriously injured him.

Eight blocks farther east on Broadway George Landers, an instrument maker, forty-four years old, was knocked over by a horse and taken to the German Hospital. His skull is fractured and both arms are broken, and it is feared he will die.

The horse was not stopped until it reached Alabama avenue.

120-FT. TOWER BLOWN DOWN Work of a Hurricane That Swept Over Germany.

BERLIN, Feb. 18.—A hurricane has ravaged the German coast since Thursday night. Many damaged vessels have been reduced to wreckage. Several have grounded in the Baltic Sea.

R R R RADWAY'S READY RELIEF RHEUMATISM

Apply Radway's Ready Relief externally to the part or parts affected, as briskly as circumstances will permit. Benefit will also be derived from Radway's Pills, their alterative action being peculiarly suited to this disease. Where the joints are swollen, stiff or contracted, Radway's Ready Relief, with sweet oil, is an admirable lubricant.

Ask for Radway's and Take No Substitutes

MR. LOUIS KATZ begs to invite you and your friends to an exhibition of Paintings by Addison T. Millar and of Sketches by S. P. Haney now open at his Galleries, 103 West Seventy-Fourth Street, New York City.

Special Agency for Rookwood Pottery.

ODDITIES IN THE NEWS ALL OVER THE WORLD

Queer Things That Have Just Happened, Condensed From Press Reports In From All Quarters.

Fatal Fall Restored Speech.

Joseph White, a farmer of Englehart, N. Y., who had been deaf and dumb for twenty years, fell on the ice, and when he recovered consciousness could talk and hear.

He told his friends something seemed to snap in his head. His injuries from the fall, however, proved fatal in a few hours.

Deer Fled Into Kitchen.

A fawn closely pursued by two dogs entered Mrs. John Thierman's yard, near Monticello, N. Y., and as she opened the door the deer leaped into the kitchen.

The dogs were sent out and a doctor was called to dress the wounds of the animal, which was exhausted from the chase.

Want Government to Furnish Bears for Family Pets.

An astonishingly large number of persons throughout the country want real bears as family pets, and are flooding the Interior Department at Washington with letters asking for them.

Some of the writers want grown bears, real big artzies, while others will be content with cubs. Norfolk boy wants a polar cub "right away."

A Western Pennsylvania widow wants two fresh bear cubs, one for each of her toddling twins, and so it goes.

It all started from Senator Penrose's asking the Department for a bear for the Philadelphia Zoo. The Senator was notified that he could have the first bear caught in the Yellowstone National Park if he would pay for shipping.

Since then letters have come from all over the country in batches, indicating that the popular idea is that Uncle Sam is in the bear-raising business.

Asks Dix to Get Him a Wife.

Gov. Dix has a letter from a Texas ranchman who asks the Executive's aid in finding a wife, and applicants can get the name and address from the Governor.

The letter says the must be a "lady 5 feet 7 inches high, weighing not more than 140 pounds, well educated, versed in piano playing and with a bankroll of \$5,000."

Life Term for Turkey Theft.

Cassell McCatten, a negro, is the first man in the history of Kentucky to get a life sentence for stealing a turkey.

The reason he got such a long term was that he had served two sentences previously for felonies.

Man Frozen to Car Platform.

Thomas McLaughlin, forty, of Fishkill Landing, was stealing a ride on an express train that scooped up water at Staatsburg.

A deluge from the trough caught him and he was frozen to the car platform. He was chopped out at Poughkeepsie and turned over to the police.

Breeding Tailless Dogs.

R. L. Sprague, Prosecuting Attorney at Columbus, Ind., is breeding fox terriers that are born without any tail.

First he had a pair of dogs with regular length tails. These generations then had their tails amputated, and now the progeny of the family are born with only a stump.

Gospel Ad. Nearly Causes Riot.

A St. Louis newspaper printed an advertisement: "Men (50) wanted at \$100 Easton, avenue at 9 P. M.; come ready for work."

It was published for a gospel mission, and the "work" to be done was work for Christianity, which the 500 men who showed up, many coming from other towns, did not know. Almost a riot followed and the police had to be called.

Co-Ed Gets Big Damages.

DELANO, Pa., Feb. 18.—Miss Helen Hunt, expert from Stetson University, three years ago, was awarded \$15,000 damages yesterday against President Lincoln Huley.

It was published for a gospel mission, and the "work" to be done was work for Christianity, which the 500 men who showed up, many coming from other towns, did not know. Almost a riot followed and the police had to be called.

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A SECOND TO-MORROW SHERLOCK HOLMES

(THE RED TRIANGLE STORIES. BY ARTHUR MORRISON.)

SIX STORIES GIVEN FREE IN BOOK FORM WITH THE SUNDAY WORLD

Each Book contains a complete story. The Mystery of the Red Triangle runs through them all. Get the Set. Order at once from your Newsdealer. These are actual wire stitched and trimmed books. (In Greater New York.)

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HIS ZIGZAG AUTO HITS WOMAN AND CUSH IS ARRESTED

Says He's a Friend of Tom
Sharkey When Held on
Intoxication Charge.

A man who said he was Henry C. Cush, twenty-seven years old, a chauffeur of No. 607 East Eighty-seventh street, was looked up in the West Thirty-seventh street station early today charged with operating an automobile while intoxicated, after his machine had knocked down Miss Mary Scotland, forty-nine years old, of No. 28 West Thirty-ninth street, at Eighth avenue and Forty-second street.

Miss Scotland was able to go home after she had been attended by Dr. Armstrong of New York Hospital.

Cush was arrested by Patrolman Perrell, who says Cush zigzagged his auto along the avenue in a reckless manner while making a tremendous speed.

A man was in the car, but after Miss Scotland was knocked down he jumped out and ran away.

Cush at the station said that the car was his own and produced an identification card issued from Police Headquarters and a car license for Connecticut and this State. He claimed he was a friend of Tom Sharkey, the ex-pugilist, and asked that he be notified.

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